Voices

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Summary: Shadow meets someone or something very unusal...

Voices

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It was strange how the absence of others could make you hear things you usually wouldn't notice. The soft, embracing rustle from the leaves as the wind blew through them, the sound of flowing water, the sound of his own breathing, even the sounds of his heartbeat.

It was slightly disturbing to hear his own pulse, though, but not even nearly as distressing as _the_ _voice_ he had been hearing. It sounded like a female, singing or humming to an unknown tune, and its source seemed to be _nothing_ _at_ _all_.

And that was why Shadow presumed that he was going insaneâ€¦

He had been wandering around aimlessly in the woods outside of Station Square for a few hours, thinking about happier, long-forgotten days, when the song had begun. At first it was barely more than a whisper, a sound so faint that he couldn't even tell what it was, but then, gradually, it had becoming louder and louder, and now he could clearly hear it singing in his headâ€¦

Shadow shook his head, trying to get rid of it. Then he got up from the ground and began walking again, the sound of his shoes hitting the ground bleaching out all other noises. It felt good to have a single, real noise to listen to, and the steady rhythm was slowly calming him. The voice he had been hearing had really put him on an

edge, as he began fearing that he was hallucinating again. Still, the voice was definitely not Maria's, which voice he would be able to recognise even in his sleep.

But then again, maybe he was just turning insaneâ€¦..

He stepped on a branch which snapped, waking him up from his thoughts with the noise. He looked around, taking in his surroundings to see where his feet had been leading him. He was standing in a glade filled with lilac flowers. The trees around him shaded the glade, and some rocks lay in the middle of it.

Shadow walked up to one of the rocks, pressing a hand against its rifled surface. Rocks. They made him think of the battle he had yesterday. He and Sonic had been fighting over a chaos emerald again, the yellow one to be more precise. The fight had been going as usual for half an hour, a few spin-dashes, some kicks and chaos spears, but then suddenly the Doctor showed up with his latest robot, and they both ran off to fight somewhere else. After that Shadow just decided to leave the chaos emerald there and go back to club Rouge...

It seemed rather foolish when he thought of it now. He had been fighting to get the gemstone, but then he had just left it there. Stillâ€¦ He didn't really need that emerald, since he already had oneâ€¦

He sat down on the grass, leaning against the rock. The cool surface sent shivers up his spine, and he shuddered involuntarily. He closed his eyes, focusing on the warmth the chaos energy beside his heart gave him.

A gentle breeze ruffled his fur, and soon his thoughts began to wander again.

Mariaâ€¦

It suddenly felt so much more unfriendly in the glade, like every little shadow could snuff out the last of his light, his precious memories of Mariaâ€¦

Now he began hearing it again. His heartbeat. Slow but steadyâ€¦ Waitâ€¦ No, no, he couldn't be hearing that again, could he?

The singing female voice was back in his head again. Shadow quickly got up from the ground, looking all around the glade, checking if there really wasn't anyone here but himselfâ€¦

The trees stood silent, the grass swayed in the breeze and the rocks lay lonely in the grass. No one was here but him.

_No! What is it? Why can I hear a voice inside my head? _He mentally cried out, silencing whatever it was for a few secondsâ€¦

He slumped down on the ground again, curling up against the rock.

Why?

â€¦ _I'm so sorry if I scared youâ€¦_

Shadow flinched, turning his head looking in all different directions. Still, no one was here. Someone had answered him _inside_ _his_ _head_â€¦

â€¦ _Am I insane? _He asked out, feeling afraid that he would get an answerâ€¦

â€¦ _Maybeâ€¦ Depends on how __you__ look at it of course. _The voice answered. Shadow flinched again and looked up, but unfortunately he was still alone in the glade.

_Whatâ€¦ what are you? _He thought feeling both scared and embarrassed at doing thisâ€¦

â€¦ _I don't really know, I just happened to get into your world by mistake._

â€¦_My world?_

Yes, I'm not from around here.

â€¦ Shadow's head hurt from trying to make sense of anything that was happening. If he had been more religious then he would probably have thought that it was a ghostâ€¦

â€¦ _Thenâ€¦ then who are you? Can you- whatever you are- at least answer that? _Shadow thought. If he now somehow happened to have a telepathic conversation, then he at least wanted to know who he was talking to.

The voice answered after a few secondsâ€¦

I'mâ€¦ I'm Mavis. Mavis of Fairy Tailâ€¦

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><p>The End..?

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><p>AN: **Don't ask. This is just something I thought of while emptying my bookshelf.

End
file.